

Ghosts
among the

Wild Flowers

(Chapter 38: set sail)



*Sometimes even dragons forget
they have wings.*

Once onboard, Victoria and the others realized Cy, Ignacia and Tom were nowhere to be found...



PLANT DUDE!!
DRAGON LAAAADY!!

TOM!

YOU
GIRLS FIND
ANYTHING?

NOPE!

NADA!



NO SIGNS
OF THEM,
HUN...

NOT EVEN
A NOTE...

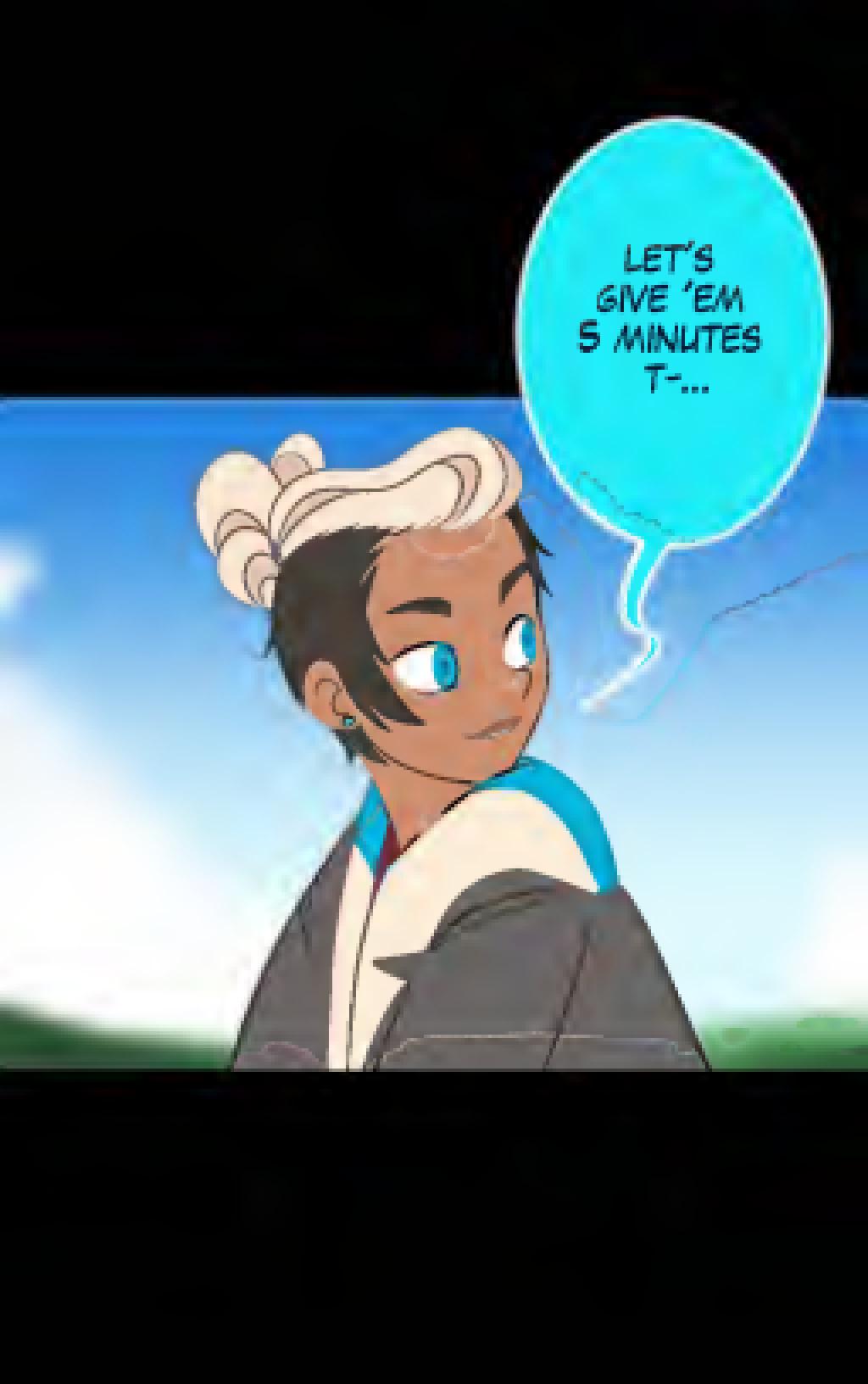


THEN
WE'RE
LEAVING.



Hm...

COULD BE
THEY JUST
WENT OUT FOR
SNACKS OR
SOMETHING...



LET'S
GIVE 'EM
5 MINUTES
T-...



NO!

A photograph of a person wearing a bright red coat and dark pants, walking away from the camera down a long, narrow wooden pier or boardwalk. The pier is made of light-colored wooden planks and leads towards a body of water under a clear blue sky. The person is positioned in the lower right quadrant of the frame.

THEY
DIDN'T
BOther TO
LEAVE A
NOTE..

I'M NOT
BOtherING
TO WAIT.

WE
GOT THE
INFORMATION
WE NEED...

AND I CANT HELP
THE PLANTAE IF
HE RUNS OFF THE
FIRST CHANCE
HE GETS...

AND
IF I SEE
THAT DRAGON
AGAIN...



IT'LL BE
TOO SOON.



THERE'S NO
REASONING
WITH HER
...



ALRIGHT
YOU TWO,
YOU HEARD
THE CRANKY
COWGIRL,
LETS GET
GOING!

JIVIN'.

AY AY
CAPTAIN!

Meanwhile back on shore...

*Cy, Tom and Ignacia
make their way up to search the bridge
where they last heard
howler laughter...*



THIS CITY IS
CRAWLING WITH
HOWLERS!

WHAT
MAKES YOU
SO SURE THAT LAUGH
IN PARTICULAR
WAS
GELASIA?



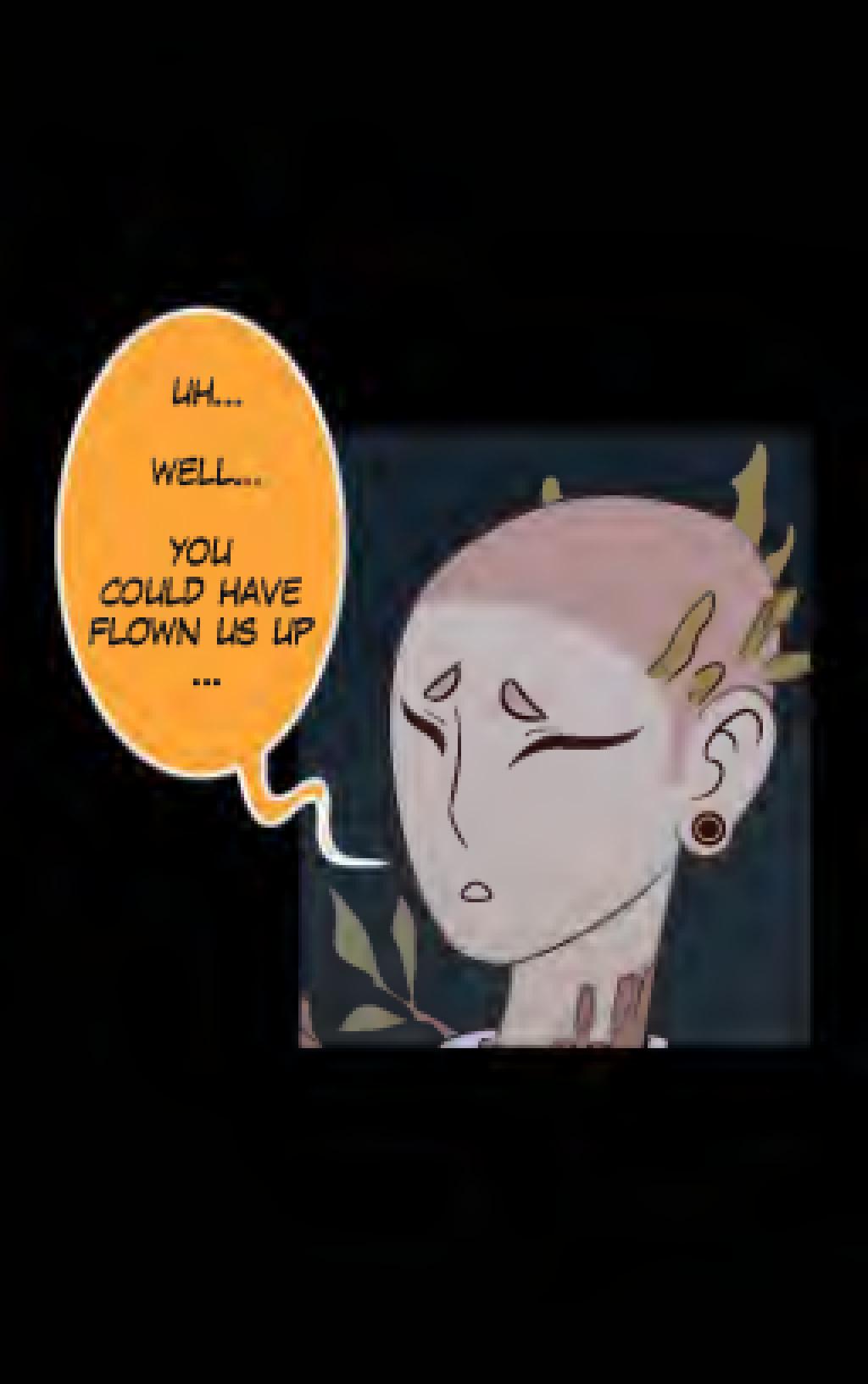
I COULD
BE WRONG...

BUT
HER SPECIFIC
LAUGH MADE ME
RUN ALL THE
WAY DOWN TO
STARGAZER...

SO IT'S
ENCRUSTED
INTO MY MEMORY
VERY VIVIDLY...

YOU
BETTER HOPE
IT'S HER, CAUSE
WALKING UP
ALL THESE STAIRS
IS REALLY GETTING
ON MY
NERVES!!





UH...

WELL...

YOU
COULD HAVE
FLOWN US UP

...



**LISSEN HERE
PLANT BOY!**

**THE
ONLY ADVICE I
WANT TO HEAR
FROM YOU IS HOW
TO MAKE A SALAD!!**

**FOR
EVERYTHING
ELSE,
SHUT IT!! ..**

SIGH*

I THINK
I WAS BETTER
OFF STAYING
ON THE
SHIP.

Ghosts
among the
Wild Flowers

TO be continued...

>v< THANK YOU FOR READING!
HAVE A LOVELY DAY!